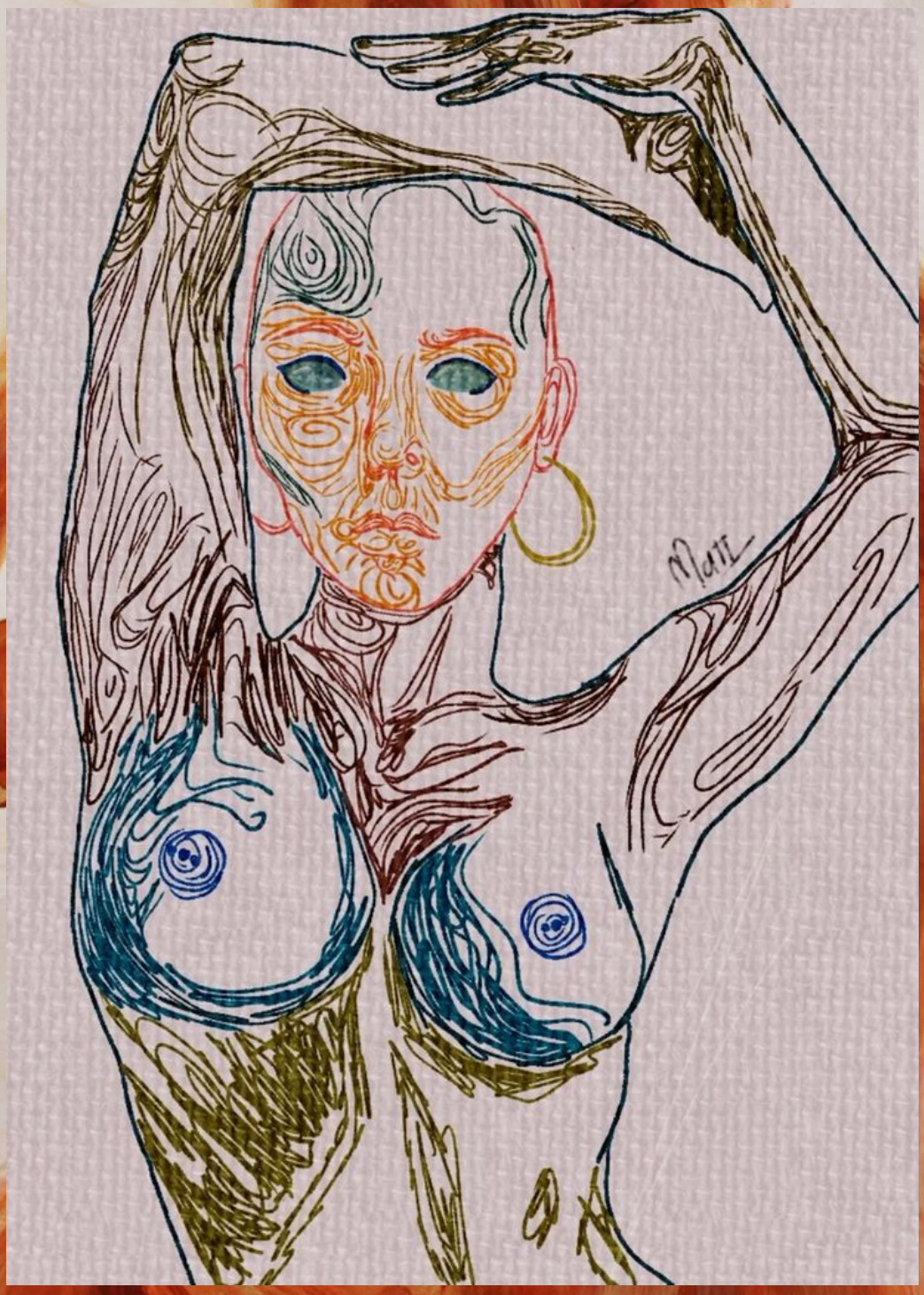
the k/night *waz* pitch-blk

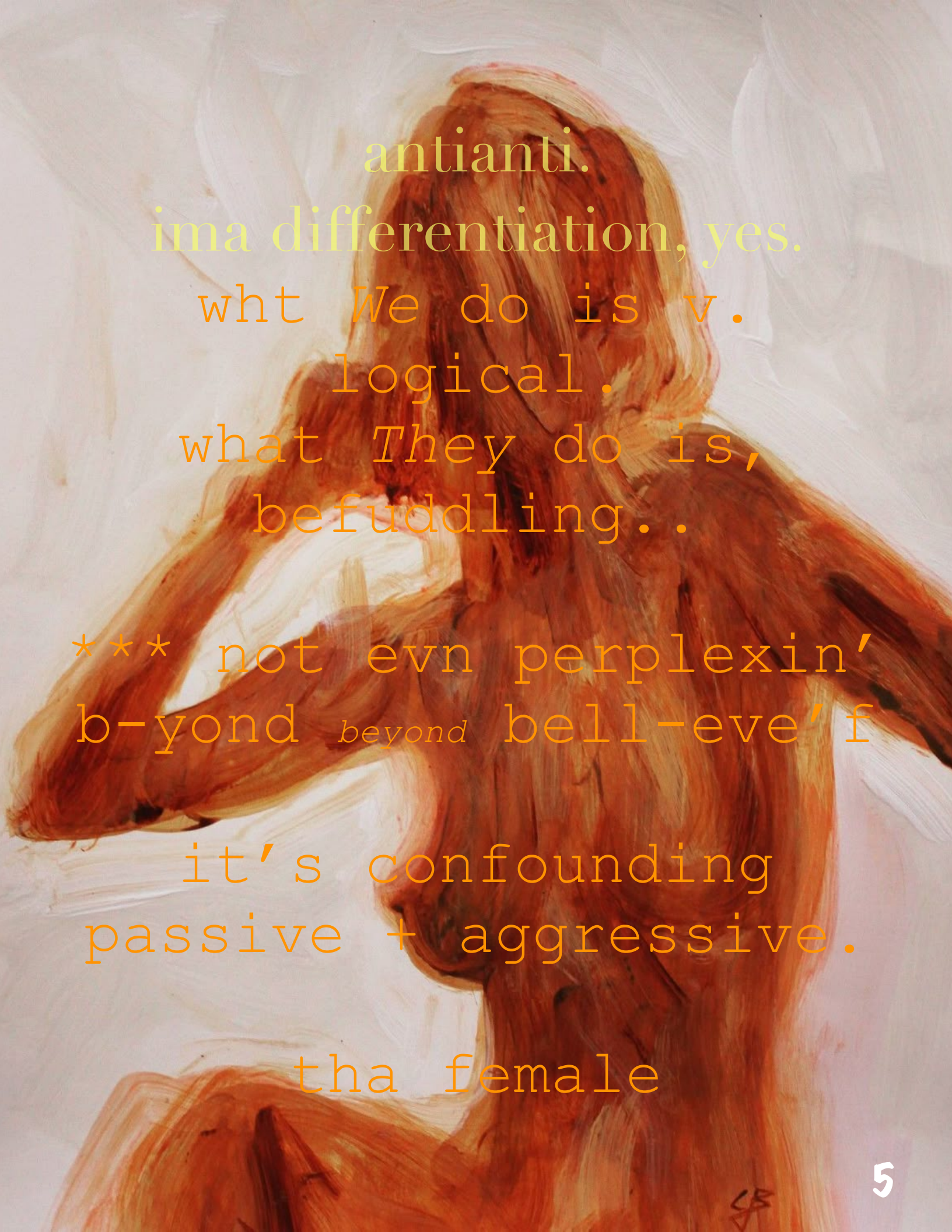
adverts are triggers, when searching for digital gold

im fascinated with venus
learn me, *i ask*.

tha k/nightly space *can* ƃ. still.
rather, it must be —— a void.
im creating _____. a new gentre
im pushingg limits /
im still working thru MY discographies
is my AUTOHAGIOGRAPHY A pure crescendo¿
r my grandparents proud of me? hvnly.,
a slurping night (alt. nyte)
IM SIGNAL
IM IT.
IM just-this, thus, yuh.

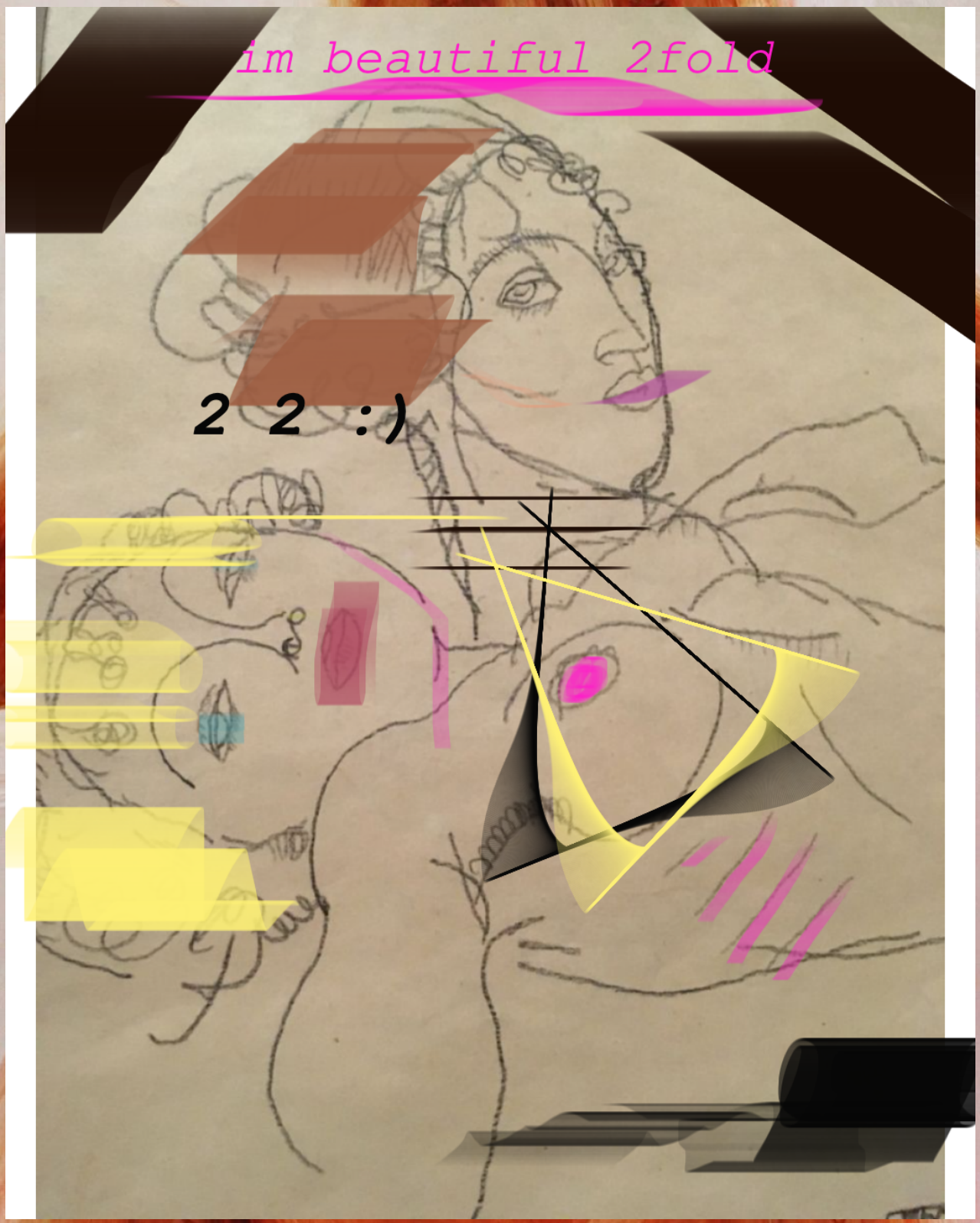
im a new venus
ima good ceremony,

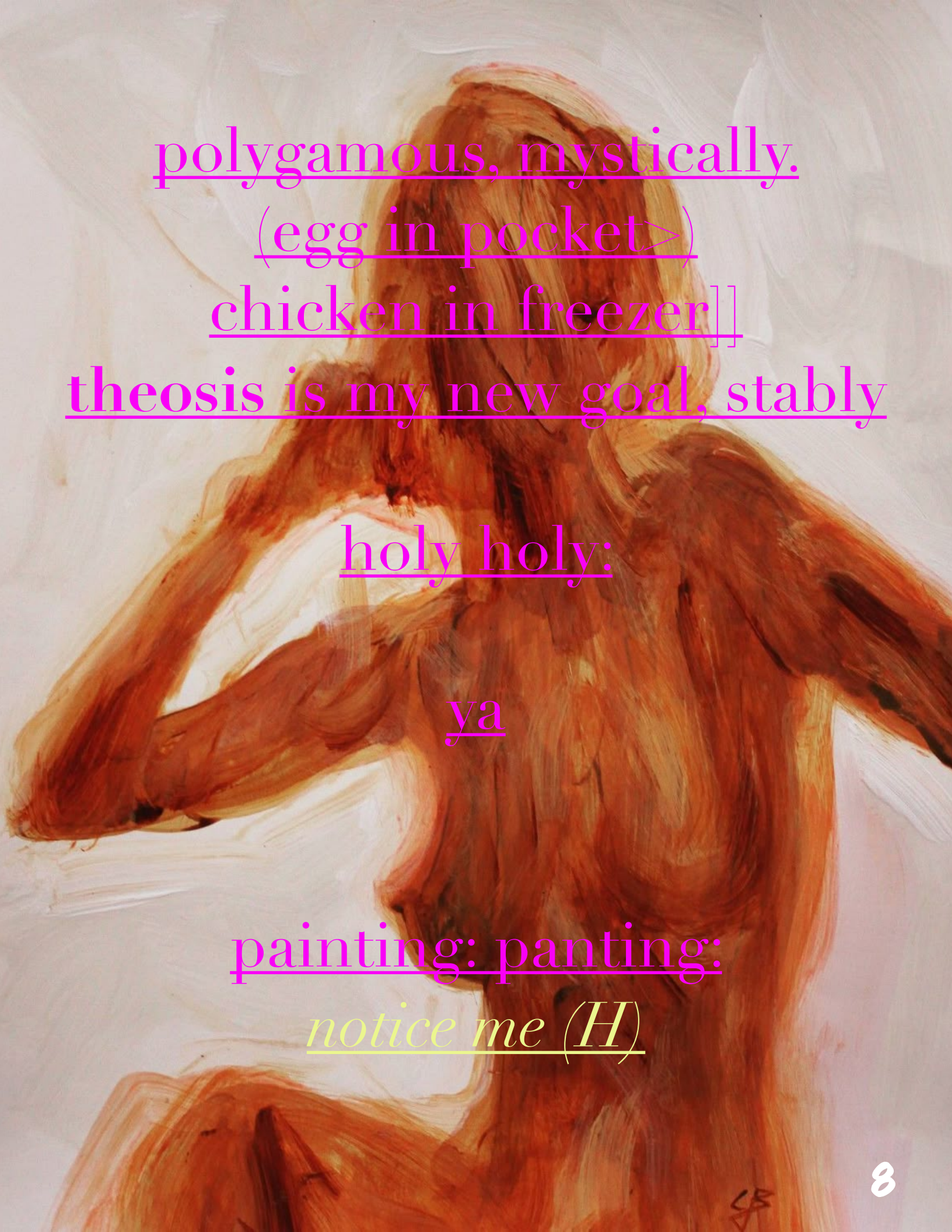



antianti.
ima differentiation, yes.
wht We do is v.
logical.
what They do is,
befuddling..
*** not evn perplexin'
b-yond beyond bell-eve'f
it's confounding
passive + aggressive.
tha female

form, slightly
altered.1 1 1 .
the divine v e n u s
agrees to see
me thru her breath -
her beauty o r
beatitudes

this werkk speakz (in) k/new volumes.



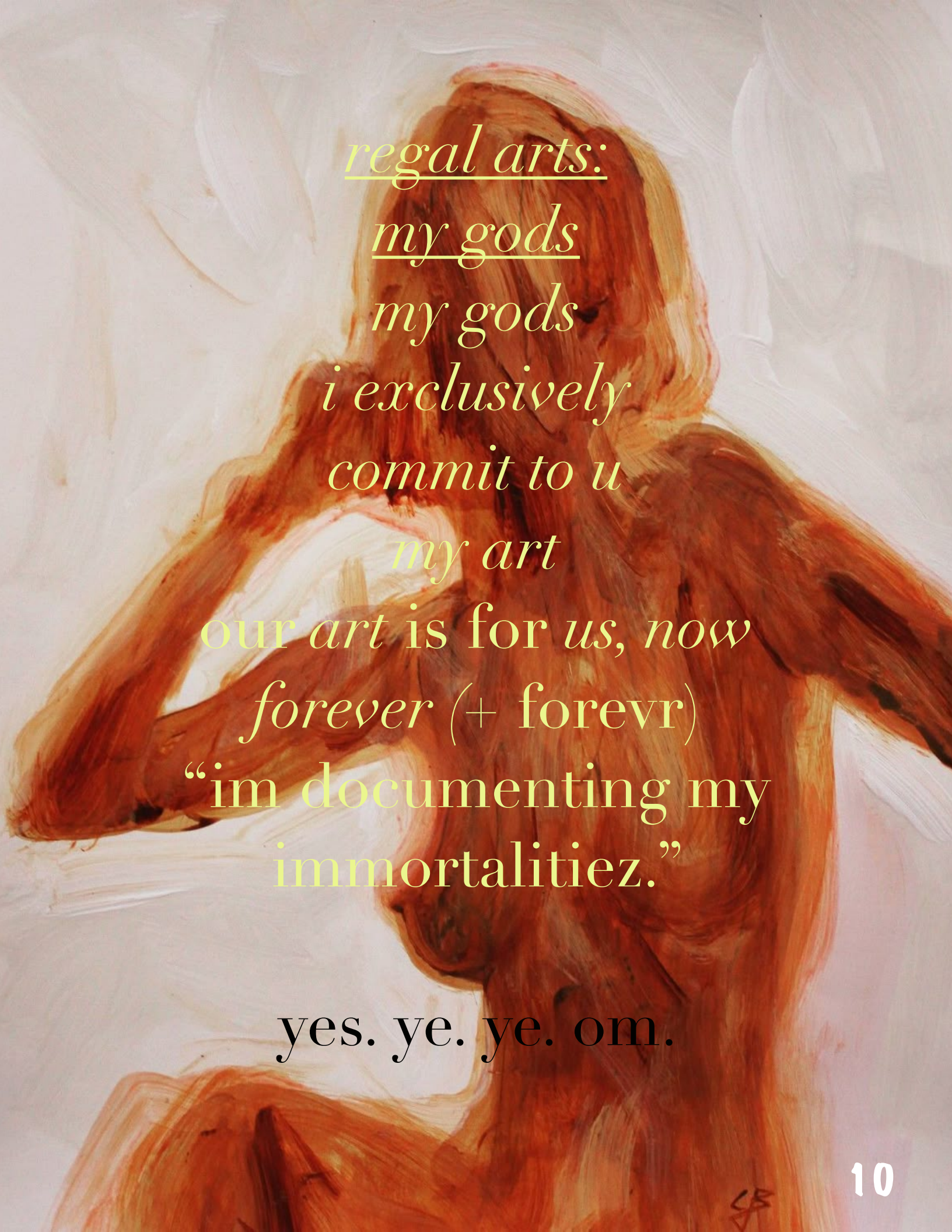


polygamous, mystically.
(egg in pocket>)
chicken in freezer]]
theosis is my new goal, stably

holy holy:

ya

painting: panting:
notice me (H)


regal arts:
my gods
my gods
i exclusively
commit to u
my art
our art is for us, now
forever (+ forevr)
“im documenting my
immortalitiez.”
yes. ye. ye. om.

my god'z live for the blu
for the night
for brevin knight

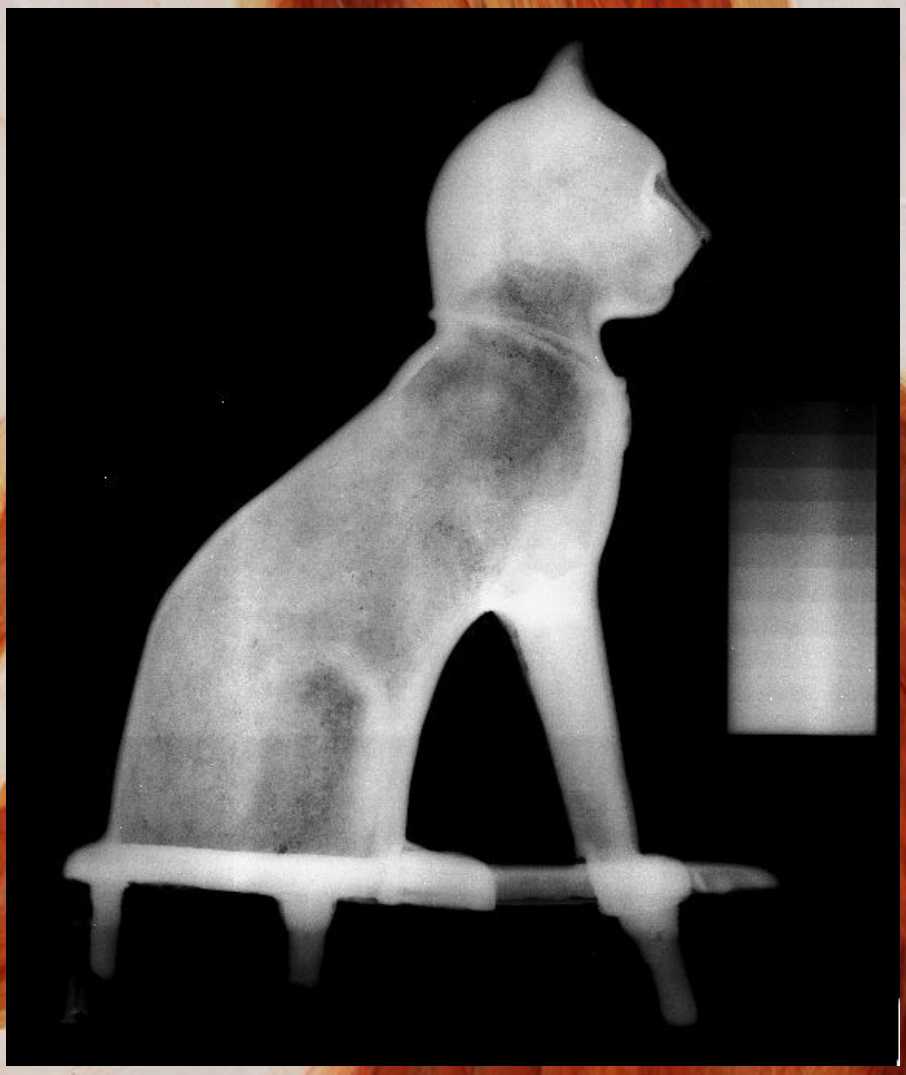
my OUR soul 2too
beauteous magnificent
marvelous..

_____ __ - - __ -

how deep is *our* ocean?
i dont need noise.
i dont want noise.
i want no unearned eyes

no reactions
no digital peddling
no marketing
i want pure
i want pure
i want pure
train screams at me
thru tha knight, nite,) i think

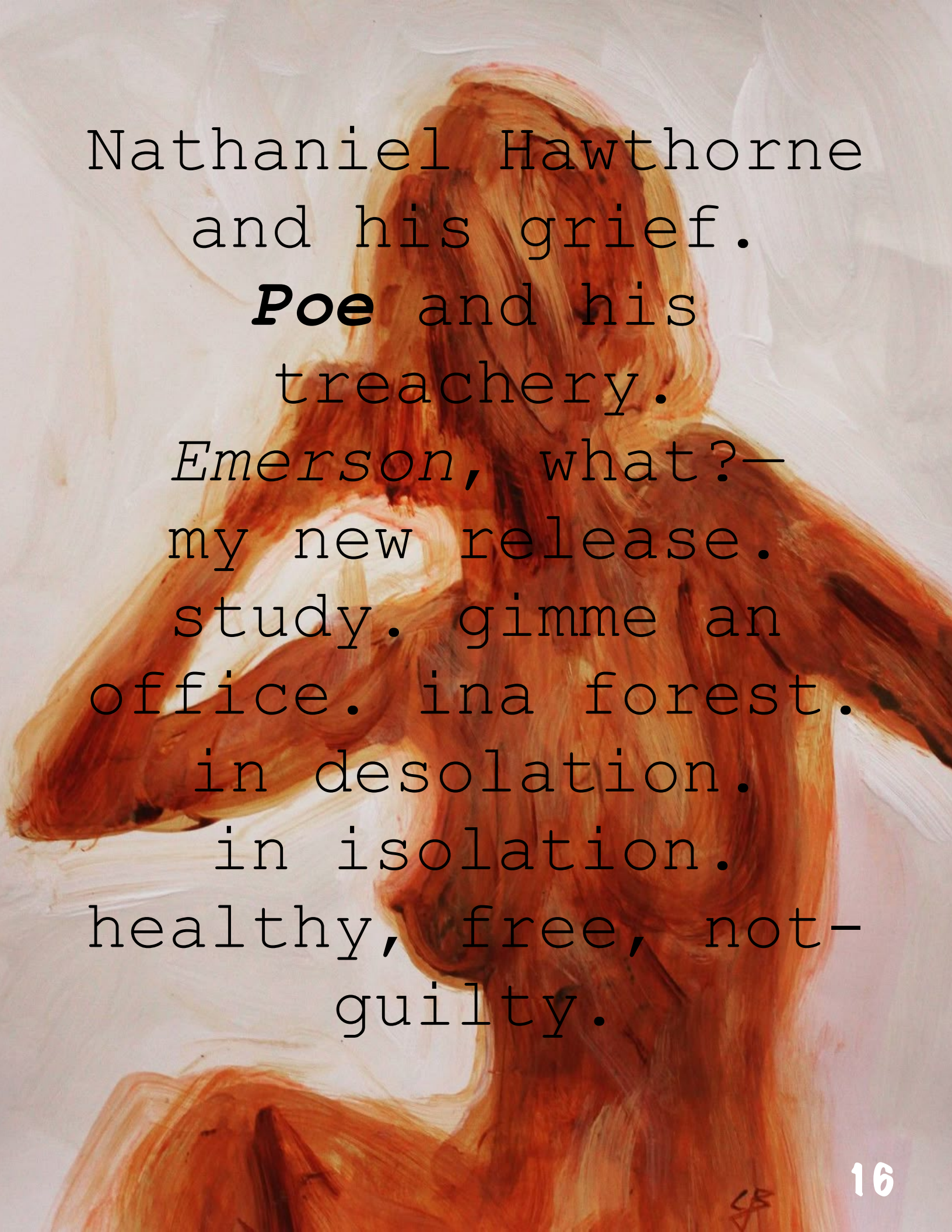
i thought abt who?



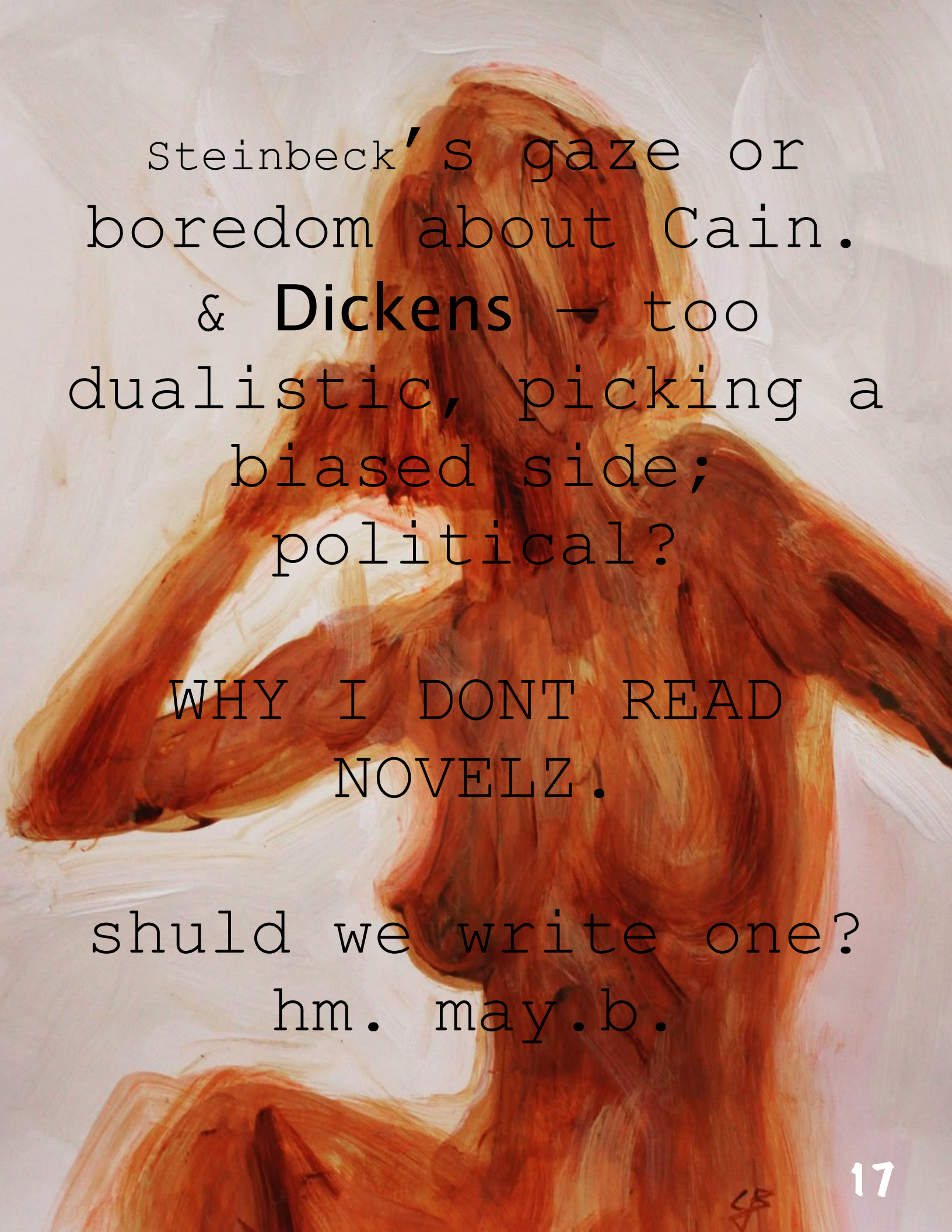
were we *egyptian*?

ARE **WEEEE**?

oops
b.c.b



Nathaniel Hawthorne
and his grief.
Poe and his
treachery.
Emerson, what?—
my new release.
study. gimme an
office. ina forest.
in desolation.
in isolation.
healthy, free, not-
guilty.



Steinbeck's gaze or boredom about Cain. & **Dickens** — too dualistic, picking a biased side; political?

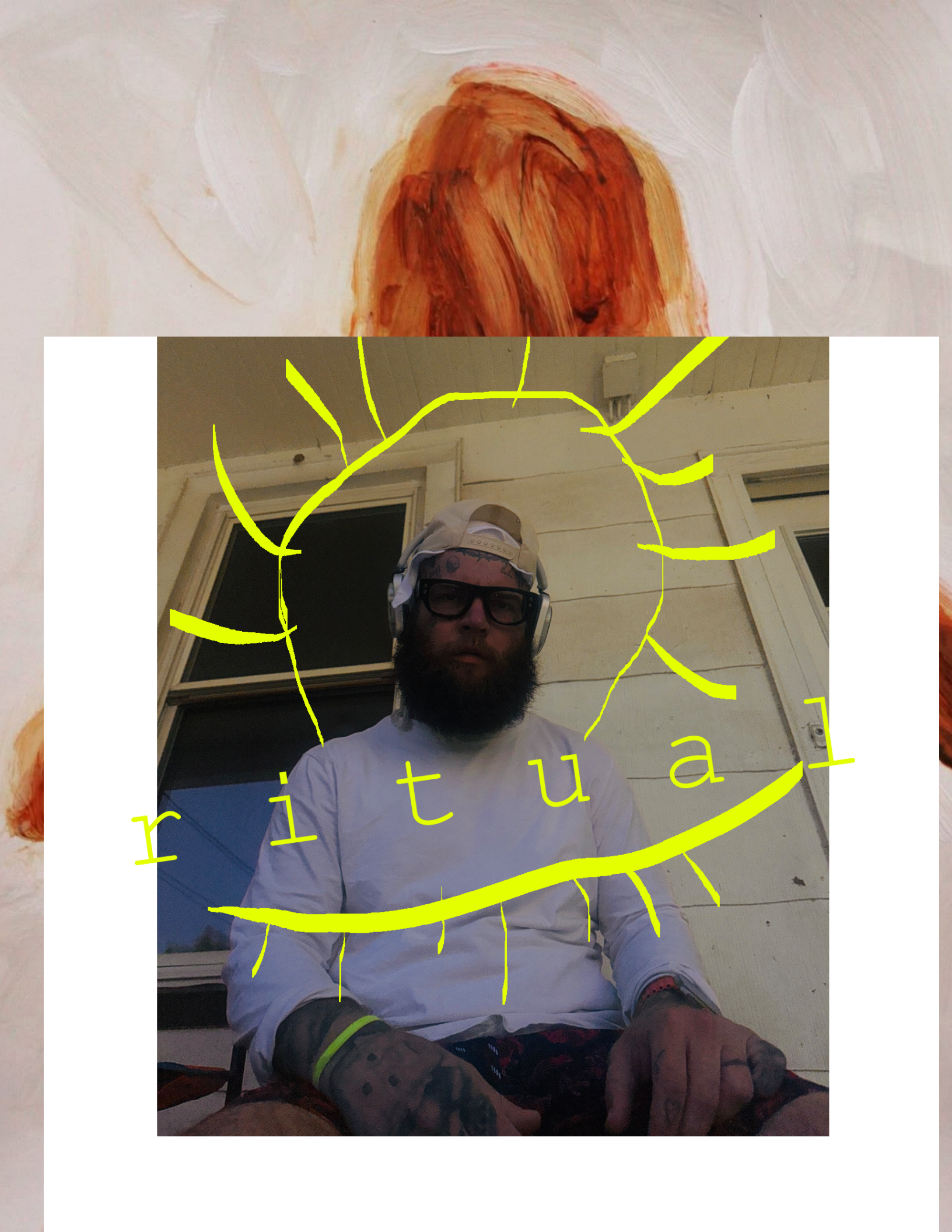
WHY I DONT READ NOVELZ.

shuld we write one? hm. may.b.

don't say anything

we make all tha rationalizations in the worldz2 protect

ourselves.
leave me 𝔟. leave me…


ritual

bye by.